The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR

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. . EDITORIALS . .

CREAM IS STILL HIGHER THAN MILK

WE HAVE been importuned by some gentlemen about the campus to get excited about a piece which appeared in The Daily Californian's Literary Supplement recently. This California writer opined that his fellow students were fatuously conceited numskulls, that every last man and woman of them had false ideals, and that on his campus, a silly sophistication was a universal trait, and genu ine culture was at a very low discount. Besides this fulmination, we were given the Naughty- naughty mustn't-say-things-like-that Daily Californian editorial, which was meant to be a fatherly remonstrance against such outbursts. With this material, we were supposed to wax eloquent, and point out how many times in the past The Collegian has commented on the superiority of the small college with its personal contact to the large university with its impersonal educational machinery. We are afraid we can bring ourselves to do nothing of the sort, for we fail to see that the point of personal contact enters into the subject discussed by the gentleman from California.

The writer of the much discussed article has quite obviously got off on the wrong foot much after the manner of a certain H. L. Mencken. That is to say, he has taken to ranting against things which common sense perceives to be beneath notice and wholly beyond any danger of being affected by such ranting.

But Mencken is an ass, and the California writer is certainly nothing of the kind. However, he should know that it is not to be expected that a very considerable percentage any great cultural gain from this courses. He should know that when a man is going to college, he can't help but thank God that he is not as "the man in the street" as he is pleased to call the individual who has never been exposed to higher learning. He should know that, to the average college man, with this dignity to uphold on the outside, and with the task of impressing other students that he is a devil of a fellow, a blase pose is indispensible. He should know that no amount of persuasion, gentle or otherwise, can hope to move such a student to abandon his pose and be himself, such as he is. He should know that the average student's tendency to regard himself as the cream of society has no effect whatever on the actual ratio of milk and cream. He should know that if the average student had not this tendency, he would have another quite as stupid, for silly beings can only beget silly thoughts and aspirations, and that is all there is about it. He should know all these things, and let them go at that: the condition is not to be remedied by efforts to insult or expose the silly pride of our average collegiate.

Standards of excellence remaining as they are, and they cannot very well change as long as our American ideals of equality prevail, there will always be an overwhelming majority of mediocre minds coming in and going out of our universities, and courses will always be conducted with an eye to doing the greatest good for the greatest number, and the student with a capacity for going faster and retaining more than his less gifted fellows must continue to mark time and occasionally vent his impatience by writing diatribes against the dull plodding course he is forced to follow.

The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool.—Shakespeare.

We learn from history that men never learn anything from history.—Hegel.

THE KNIGHTS

THERE is now in process of formation here at Saint Mary's an organization to be known as The Knights. These worthies are to have, among other powers, the express mission of hounding persons of vagrant tendencies into attending all student body meetings, rallies, yell practice sessions, and general gatherings. They are to be posted at points of vantage all over the campus, and are to block the exit of any gentleman who wishes to step out for a few minutes on the protext of getting a drink of water or taking a smoke. The system will work something after the manner of a gauntlet: after being repulsed at all and several exits, the miscreant will drift into the meeting hall as naturally as water runs down hill.

The system is obviously a manifestation of that very singular idea prevalent in all democratic forms of government: the idea that it is the individual's solemn duty to vote. Now, if the individual is called upon to vote on a subject of complete indifference to himself, or of complete indifference to the welfare of his country, as most subjects for vote are, there is no amount of theorizing, logic-chopping, or argument can convince him that it is his duty to vote one way or another, and there is no amount of reasoning which can prove the absolute existence of the duty, either. As a matter of simple fact, to the individual to whom any one style of government is as bad as another, any movement within the style, or any shift of style is of complete indifference, and he may partake of such few advantages as the government offers him with no other duty than that of contributing what tax is levied upon him for the support of the existing form.

In like manner, if it should come to pass that the student body busy itself with matters of no concern to certain students, if the student body should come to lack substance and vital activity, the busybodies engaged in such bootless activity would have no right whatever to force such attendance at their meetings. Or, if there should be some dunderheads among us to whom the process of intelligent government makes no intellectual appeal, the student body has no right whatever to compel these people to attend its meetings, and, worse, to make votes of nonentities.

Say what you will, the student body will never accomplish greater things by rounding up students like so many steers, subjecting them to arguments for and against measures, and then forcing them to vote on those measures. General interest must be fostered by an intelligent, concerted program of action on the part of those already interested, and not by a gauntlet of stalwart guardians-of-the-passage and a corps of stentorian voiced knights who hoot at laggards from all points of the campus.

BROTHER FABRICIAN

THE news of the death of Brother Fabrician, President of Saint Mary's College from 1911 to 1914, revives in the memory of those who knew him, pleasant recollections of this strong and noble character in which were united the traits of a real religious and of a great educator.

A Canadian by birth, Brother Fabrician came to the United States while a young man, and not long afterward was made president of Saint John's College, Washington, D. C. Called to France soon after, he spent a few years there, and when he returned to this country in 1904 he became a member of the faculty of Saint Mary's College where he taught philosophy with great success until 1911, when he was raised to the presidency of the College. He filled this office until summoned in 1914 to teach in the Christian Brothers' College at St. Louis, Missouri. A year or so later Brother Fabrician took up his residence at Manhattan College, New York. He died in Saint Vincent's Hospital there, September 26.

A man of high ideals, a recognized scholar, and a brilliant administrator, Brother Fabrician applied himself to his work with absolute devotion and untiring energy and did much to keep his memory sacred at Saint Mary's. He created a wholesome atmosphere which is perceptible to this day, and raised the college to a truly great height in the scholastic world.

Brother Fabrician was preeminently an educator, and a moulder of character. He was no mere pounder of facts, but a true initiator who shaped the characters of the students under his guidance, so that even to this day the students whom he had in class are renowned as leaders in civic and religious activities.

Like other men, Brother Fabrician had his sorrows and disappointments. The realization of the cherished ideal for which he had labored, prayed and suffered was delayed until only a few years before his death. But the restoration of the privilege whereby the Brothers were enabled to teach the language of the Church came at last, as it was bound to come, and Brother Fabrician saw the dream of his life realized; no doubt a reward of his labors and sufferings. Like the aged Simeon he could now sing his "Nunc Dimittis" and await the eternal dawn.

Let us, students of Saint Mary's and as such participators in the fruits of the labors of this truly great man, remember him in our works and in our prayers.

—BROTHER JEROME, '28.

LIFE'S CURTAIN

IT WAS December. An old woman, silhouetted against the fading sun, was making her way among the wooden crosses of Potters' Field. She advanced a little slowly, then paused, then went on. Now and again she looked about vaguely, furtively. It was strange, this medley of finals: The year was ending, the day was ending, life itself was on the wain; and all three met in a graveyard . . .

At length the slight figure halted, and bent hesitatingly to her knees on the damp earth. The springtime grasses, now tangled and blackened, rustled with a hollow sound in the chill gusts. At intervals loud creaks came from the great trees where the wind incessantly moaned and sighed. Dusk fell, and the melancholy gloom of winter encircled all.

Then another day, and a peddler chancing through the graveyard, came upon an old woman, numb and rigid, kneeling among the wooden crosses. A small note in the newspaper read: "Unidentified body found yesterday in—Cemetery."

And yet, how many tragedies are enacted daily of which the world learns nothing, or which it discovers thus with but passing concern. Men shrug their shoulders, and pass on to lighter things. Life's most stirring dramas come to a close unapplauded, the heroes and heroines retire when the curtain has closed upon their stage.

—MARK AIKEN, '28.

THE PSALMS

DESPITE the loss it has suffered through much and varied translation, the Book of Psalms is one of the most beautiful in the Bible. The beauty, significance and reverence of the psalms combine to make them an example of poetic perfection. Rhyme may not be present and the meter may be difficult or even impossible to feel, but the very simplicity of the psalms and their parallelism and alliteration make them poetry. The psalms are called by the Hebrews, the hymns of praise. Their authors are uncertain, some critics crediting David with all of them and others holding that they represent the work of a number of different writers. It is certain, however, that David was responsible for many because of later Apostolic reference to some of them as "from the mouth of David." Unfortunately, the original text of the Bible was lost long ago and modern scholars detect many errors in the Hebrew version, so it is not strange that the origin of the psalms is somewhat obscure.

The most prominent characteristic of the psalms is parallelism—a sort of balance between line and line and thought and thought that creates emphasis through repitition. For example:

"Have mercy on me, O God, for man hath trodden me underfoot; all the day long he hath afflicted me fighting against me.

My enemies have trodden on me all the day long; for they are many that make war against me."

The psalms are poetical but must be placed in a class by themselves. The question of metre, for instance, is one that scholars have disagreed upon for ages. The Jews of the first century and early Christians thought the psalms had metre but moderns contest the point. The difficulty is caused by the changes that occurred during translation and retranslation, and also by the very nature of the language itself.

Comparison of rhymes written contemporaniously with the psalms shows that the psalms are vastly superior. The hymns of ancient Egypt, Babylon and Assyria seem crude and unfinished beside the psalms. This may not seem unnatural when we consider that the psalms were divinely inspired. They foretold the coming of the Messiah and also His passion and death. Aside from any question of supernatural inspiration, however, the psalms stand as one of the most perfect examples of early world literature. Men may doubt or mock their religious significance, but cannot deny their beauty and perfection.

—ARTHUR H. SHERRY, '29.

OUR HELLENIC HERITAGE

A student can hardly over-estimate the influence of Ancient Greece on our college curriculum. Few scholars realize how much we are indebted to this little nation so much in advance of its time as to be the precussor of civilized society, for giving us such a brilliant array of masters in all the bypaths of learning. Greece, while steming off the overwhelming tide of barbarians on the east who threatened to swamp the fire of learning which western civilization had so laboriously enkindled, found time to establish a society that was to be the keynote of learning, the cornerstone for education, for all time. It was able, while protecting itself from the growing power in the west, to produce intellectual giants in all branches of the arts, who were to be excelled by no one. It is but a step from the sublime to the common place. Our modern college studies are based fundamentally on these studies and masters. One glance at any college catalogue and the following studies are seen listed.

Mathematics. Whom does Greece offer us? None other than the two greatest men of figures the world has ever known. Leaving Appolo aside, Euclid and Archimedes vie with each other for honors. Archimedes, a western Greek of Syracuse, blest the world and cursed high school students with laws of mathematics and physics heretofore unknown to man. Euclid planned the rules of geometry in a table of sand some 2,000 years ago. From his sand pit set in the floor, he gave out the laws of figures that were to become as immortal as the "Iliad." The theorems he laid down were to outlast the invading Persians, the conquering Romans, the overwhelming barbarians, to come down to us as classics of their kind.

Fine arts and Athens go hand in hand. Like the famous Siamese Twins, one is not complete without the other. Pheidias, who as it seemed turned men into stone, did for Athens what Michael Angelo later did for Rome. Both enriched their cities with masterpieces never since equaled. His statutes adorned the houses and embellished the temples. These temples of themselves are worthy of mention. The renowned Parthenon filled with the works of Pheidias is probably Athens' greatest boast. The Temple of Theseus, another of Athens' contributions to architecture, ranks in beauty with the Doric Temple at Corinth. The columns, Doric, Corinthian and Ionic, are, as their names signify, of Grecian origin. The stadium and open air theatre were first made use of in Greece. These are but the principal works of architecture perfected by these ingenious people. The immortal line of Keat's best describes these colossal works of art, when he wrote "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Hellenic influence on literature is beyond all computation. The lyric, epic, and the drama are the results of their minds. Aeschylus, Euripides, Aristophanes, form a trio of dramatists "whose names were not born to die." Each contributed invaluable service to the formation of the drama, Greece's favorite form of fiction. These three renowned dramatists did more for the elevation of the stage to a classical standing than any others. They, however, were not working alone in the vast field of literature. The Aeolians were perfecting the lyric at this time. Pindar is representative of this field of literature for the Greeks. The epic, Greece's greatest contribution to the field of literature is introduced by the immortal Homer. Seeing not with his eyes but with his mind, he wrote two epics of the first rank. Those two storehouses of Greek customs, religion and history, give us a clear insight to antiquity. The "Iliad" and the "Odeyssey" climax the Hellenic heritage to posterity. They cap the long list of invaluable arts she has bequeathed mankind, for them to teach in their schools of education. —JOSEPH F. CLAUSE, '29.

THE TEMPERAMENTS OF THE GREEKS AND ROMANS AS PORTRAYED IN THEIR DRAMAS

THERE is very little doubt that the character and consequently the temperament of a people is revealed in their literature. We should expect then that the plays of various peoples would differ, and this is generally the case. This fact is well illustrated in the Greek and Roman plays. Although the latter were in many cases imitations of the former, still they have their own characteristics and in these characteristics we are able to discern the temperament of the people.

In the early Greek dramas, the chorus plays a prominent part. Indeed the early Greek drama is not pure drama, but action combined with lyrics, odes and chorus selections. The chorus is used for the purpose of bringing out the prominent idea of the play, the idea which the author wishes to have before his audience during the entire performance. The chorus is also made use of to bring out the lyric element of the drama, and it is about the chorus that the lyric element centers. It is just in this that we see a great difference between the Greek and Roman dramas. In the former the chorus is prominent, while in the latter it loses much of its prominence.

The introduction of the chorus, and consequently of the lyric element reveals the aesthetic emotions of the Greek temperament. The Greeks were highly sensitive to beauty whether that beauty consisted in harmony of form or of sound. The Romans were not so dominated by aesthetic emotions, but were of a more practical turn of mind. Consequently they revealed this by minimizing the importance of the Chorus.

The Greek plays are very religious. The greater number of them, if not all, center about some religious or political feast. Generally the play centered about or brought in some incident in mythology, some phase of the relations between man and the gods. The Roman plays on the other hand, excepting those that were directly based upon the Greek dramas, are not so dominated by the religious element.

This fact seems to point to another difference in the temperaments of the Greeks and Romans. The latter do not show that deep sense of religion of the former, that sense of relationship with the gods. What religion the Romans did have was largely borrowed from the nations which they conquered.

The idea underlying or inspiring the Greek tragedy is destiny. This characteristic naturally flows from the religious element that is introduced into the drama. The Greeks had the idea that some mysterious force was ruling the world, and that all occurrances of whatever nature, were necessary and irresistible, resulting from this force; hence orginates the idea often introduced into their dramas of appeasing the gods. The idea of destiny also accounts for the introduction into many of the Greek plays of the element of revenge, punishment of crime, or in the Greek words, "the Nemesis." The gods were sure to visit the criminal with swift and terrible punishment. Perhaps the different systems of philosophy had an influence on the Greek drama considering it from the above point of view. Philosophy at this time was bent on solving the mystery of man's existence in this world, and of determining just what were his relations with the gods.

No doubt one finds a good deal of the same inspiring idea of destiny in many of the Roman plays, but it is not so prominent and perhaps is greatly borrowed from the Greeks and not originating from and inspired by the Roman temperament. The Romans were not the thinkers that the Greeks were. They were not so apt to seek deeply for the reason for things as were the Greeks.

Another important point of difference between the Greek and Roman drama is, the former were intended principally for acting, while the latter were not. Many of the Roman plays were written just to be read; the drama being dominated by rhetoric. Beauty of style was thought to be more important than dramatic performance. Although the Greek dramas are beautiful in their diction still this quality does not overshadow the drama proper.

Even in the comedy there is a great difference between the Greek and Roman temperament. The motive of the Greek comedy is humor and satire and very often political notions. The comedy was used as a political weapon. It ridiculed the ideas of certain politicians and philosophers, thus attempting to affect public opinion.

The motive of the Roman comedy on the other hand is love. This is especially manifest in the comedies of Plautus, for out of twenty comedies, fourteen deal with the theme of love intrigues. The Roman comedy pictured ordinary daily life and caricatured manners and social customs. Perhaps the best summary of the Roman comedy in contained in the words of Terence: "I'm human; all human nature is my business." Even in the comedies it appears that the Greeks show more depth than the Romans; the Greeks made comedy serve an intellectual or political purpose, while the Romans sought only idle amusement.

We are safe in saying that the Greek plays as a whole are of a higher dramatic quality than are those of the Romans. They are more original, religious, dignified, and serious. It is a well established fact that most of the Roman plays now extant are imitations. Perhaps this is the reason for their inferiority, for the original is generally better than the imitation. —BROTHER JEROME, '28.

Drama

I. R. McVAY

THE GREEN HAT

SOME one with a sense of the ludicrous might rename "The Green Hat" and resort to the title of "The Verdant Chapeau," thereby causing the cynics to sniff with an even more cynical attitude and to offer a very candid horse laugh at the unfortunate one's efforts to be funny. This consequence would not be without cause, as it happens that she of the green millinery, despite her justifications and whatever might be the opinions offered by the psychologists, would demand of us the most elastic of imaginations to fancy unripe judgment as the guide of her existence. But this effect is due to the very pointed art of Michael Arlen, the author. He, in the keen satirical manner that seems to appeal to him, has made Iris March, she of the green hat, a sort of character that might be termed an apotheosis of sophistication, moving in a drama that mocks with a most ruthless irony, these futile moderns for their self indulgence. But there is a heaviness in his worldly wise expression coming very near to depressing us, not unlike, as a parallel, the overly rich sweetness of some oriental perfume. You wonder where before can this weighty richness have assailed your olfactory sense, and it suddenly comes to mind that "The Green Hat" smells of Freud. Thus we are forced to classify the drama. With typical unvarnished modern frankness, sex receives an emphasis to the practical exclusion of any other motif.

We understand that Michael Arlen has taken much from his book by the same name and transplanted the heavy emotional parts into the play. This has worked out in such a manner as to cause a jerkiness in the course of the drama, properly considered, but this defect is well taken care of by the very thenchant wit of the author, and serves to level the bumps and allow them to go unnoticed.

The first act is a rather unpretentious thing for a while, but only for a while, because, in very short order a surcharged atmosphere makes its presence felt. We find Iris's husband has been a suicide at a Deauville hotel, and under the high pitched denunciations of a brother, who regarded the husband as the acme of all that is good, and who now imputes to his sister's character numerous shameful innuendoes which she coldly refuses to deny, it would seem that Iris's somewhat speckled virtue was the cause of the suicide. So when Iris admits the husband to have died "because of purity," a much dissipated and very neurotic brother is satisfied to leave, while a once loving friend accepts her statement as convicting herself and as a gesture of contempt for the love he once held for her. Not until this gentleman, Napier Harpenden, takes his leave, does the chilling poise leave Iris, to reveal the true condition of her affections for the man she could not have because of an aristocratic father's refusal to allow the union with one of the "rotten Marches."

In the second act there are some distinct manifestations which probably pleased many of the matinee group with the rather gross aspect of suppressed desire stalking about boldly, but which, nevertheless, is bound to be ugly when staged. But the point developed in the play is that Iris has quite utterly abandoned herself, in her search for happiness and through it all she still loves Napier.

The third act concerns itself with some really tense scenes depicting the human passion that still burns, misshapen as it may be, in the heart of Iris for the man she loves. This act is reason enough to warrant seeing the play, as its forceful quality is quite stirring. We discover Iris to be dangerously ill, and not caring to live any longer on account of the suffering that life offers her. However, when Napier visits her, she takes a new lease on life, but the joy is short-lived, for Iris finds Napier to have married. And again she must be denied the love she would have.

The last act reveals the end of a life; its ideals, never of a very high nature, frustrated; the logical consequence is suicide. So Iris accepts her fate and drives her touring car to her destruction as the most expedient path out of a difficult tangle.

The production has an admirable cast and is excellently acted. Miss Chatterton's role of Iris, a difficult one, is done in a sustained intensity that would touch even the most jaded in the audience. And although your susceptibilities may receive a bump, the characterizations and acting, together with a few of the really dramatic passages make the play worth your trouble to see, despite the somewhat indigestible Arlen.

GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

The gentle satire of a woman, poking fun at some of our modern types such as "butter and egg men," "flappers," "glorified gold-diggers," and sundry other outgrowths of our present manner of living, is the way we would summarize Anita Loos's "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." We could not help for the moment but indulge ourselves in a contrast of this author's work in the field of irony and that of Michael Arlen's. And by far we prefer the lady's. (This is not supposed to be a pun on the title).

As a drama it is nil, but as a farce it is an offering that is packed with laughs, giggles, chortles and guffaws. The story of the comedy, which is rather difficult of detection, deals with a little blonde lady who has enough nerve to inspire a friend to ask pertinently "which one of the James brothers was her father," and resolves itself into three acts lifted from Miss Loos's book of the same name, the dramatic version being made by Miss Loos and John Emerson, her husband.

Around the adventures of our "preferred blonde" is a lot of buoyant humor expressed in scenes or sketches designed with the purpose of introducing a series of the gentlemen friends whom Lorelei, the blonde, has contrived to meet. Although none of them appear to possess really virile characters, they have something of far greater appeal to Lorelei, and that something is "checks appeal." Her technique is an education; and while she may be considered as stupid and as another "Dulcy," she has a guile strong enough to undermine habits of years. She has a native shrewdness that belies the blank of her mind, and she pries checkbooks open, inspires gifts in a manner that would shame any get-rich-quick method, and does contrive situations that are irresistably funny.

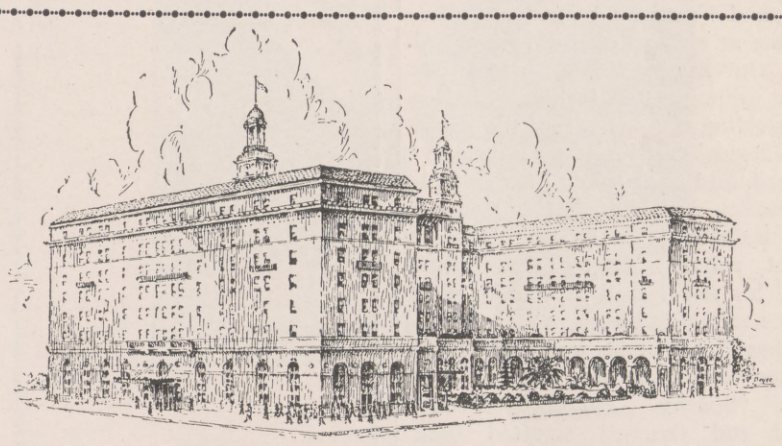
Lorelei travels in luxury, of course, and it is in a very costly suite on an ocean liner that the first act is laid for her to begin her machinations. Act two shows Lorelei in another costly suite in a Paris hotel, where her cleverness, adroitness and complete mastery of everybody brings forth laugh after laugh. In the third act, Lorelei has already put Paris behind her and is in New York again. To signalize her return as a proper introduction to her world, and to prepare it for her coming marriage, she gives a coming-out party. In the words of a prominent scandal sheet, Lorelei's party is a "wow," and it almost succeeds in ending the wedding plans by getting a little bit beyond control and lasting for three days and nights. To overcome this difficulty, Lorelei needs her most engaging manners, and in her inimitable way, the obstacles to the success of her schemes are surmounted.

In the ship scene, Lorelei runs into one of those elderly English gentlemen of the "Hah-eh-what?" type, equipped with one-way pockets, a uniform, and an acquaintance with royalty, who proceeds to delight his fancy in the naive flatter of our little blonde heroine. With a guile nothing short of convulsing, Lorelei manages to extract sufficient funds to enable her to purchase his wife's tiara.

Then Paris contrives to produce a French solicitor, engaged by the Englishman's wife to recover the tiara. This character has a growth of beard that could very well serve as a bath mat, and a clamorous voice that spouts French in a veritable torrent; all succeeding to score an instantaneous hit. A scene which introduces the meeting of the son and father solicitors, and their ensuing antics is about one of the funniest things witnessed on any stage in recent experience.

Running through the farce is the ever present ambition of Lorelei's to win the ridiculous Henry Spoffard, a gentleman of much wealth and prominent social position who has the bad habit of butting into other people's business for the express purpose of reforming them. A more absurd characterization could have seriously injured our sides from laughing at it. This bit is well acted and the projection of the fun does not suffer as a consequence. Another member well equipped to handle her role finds expression in the character of Dorothy Shaw, Lorelei's side-kick and "chaperone" on the trip abroad. On her falls the work of embellishing the farce with many smart sayings and "wise cracks" which save the main character from being tedious in its absurdity.

It would seem that producers who have been sending shows on the road have found that a certain economical value lies in the equipping their offerings with fitting casts. John Emerson apparently has been careful in his selection and the result is satisfying. We are pleased to recommend this farce, it is as clean as it is funny. The shop worn formula is neglected in this work and although the treatment may not be new, it is a refreshing change from the usual play upon the sophisticated associations of the audience which have characterized the many farces presented here lately. —I. R. McVAY.



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Sports

GEORGE W. CLAUSE RAYMOND J. ARATA, Editor ED SMITTY

SAINTS SWAMP ARMY

By Ed Smitty

On Sunday, September 26th, Saint Mary's Varsity took the highly rated Army team into camp. The soldiers, due to their win over the Olympic Club, figured to humble the Saints in their first contest of the 1926-27 season. It was not long, however, till our team had taken all the kick out of the Army mule; for he was thoroughly subdued at the end of the first half.

The Army-Saint Mary's game was supposed to be a real test for the Saints. Advance notices tabbed the Army squad as one of the strongest in this section. The Army realized their weakness however, when "Our Boys" started their offensive avalanche. Yet, it would be doing the Army gridders an injustice to tab them as second raters, because they offered sterner opposition than the score seems to indicate.

The first three plays of the game made the 12,000 spectators sit up and realize that our Varsity men were displaying the best football in this part of the State. The score at the end of the first half was 9 to 0 in our favor. With the start of the second half the Saints displayed more consistency and before the final whistle they had piled up a total of 34 points.

"Cowboy" Smith was the star of the game, netting three touchdowns for our team and proving to the fans that he could tame mules as well as horses. Jimmy Underhill lead him a close second in the honors of the day by his perfect passing, yardage and his touchdown.

The line displayed fine football ability and held like a "stone wall" throughout the entire game. Captain Collins and Frankain played an effective game at end, as also did Lien. Al Tobin, "Our Ernie" Murphy and Hicks were in every play at tackle, with Homer providing the comedy of the game. With Watson and Illia as regulars playing guard, and such substitutes as Mulcahy, McVey and Hurley, this position should be well filled for the season. Our old reliable Larry Bettencourt showed his usual skill at center with Knowles relieving him.

The backfield berths were well filled and uncovered some new stars for this season. "Sparky" Farrell, "Swede" Johnson and Driscoll strutted their stuff at quarterback with "Sparky" and Driscoll figuring in the long passes of the Saints' aerial attack. Joe Rooney's and Merrick's ground gains showed that they are stars in the making. "Gus" Gorman did some fine work at fullback and gave promise of being a second "Red" Strader, with Kasper giving him lively competition for the distinction.

With our Varsity displaying midseason form in their initial performance, we should have a banner year and be the leading contender for Pacific Coast honors.

Sam Moyer, one of the officials in the Army game, provided the public with a big thrill and laugh when he stopped a punt with his uncovered head. Sam, in his usual manner, just laughed it off.

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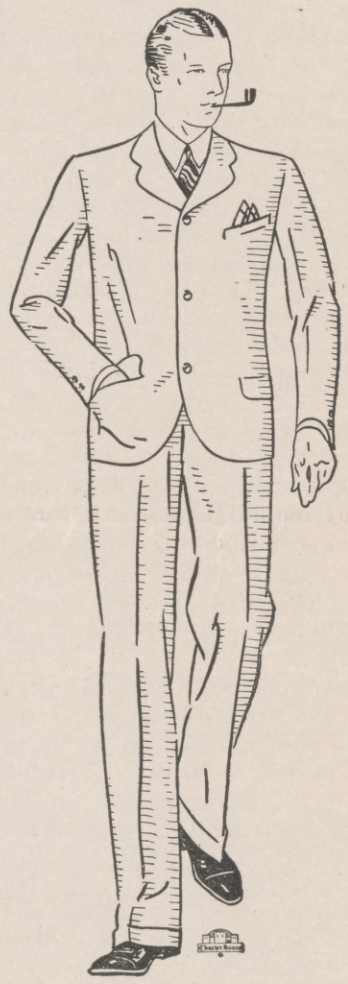

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SAINT MARY'S-SAINT IGNATIUS GAME

By Ed. Smitty

Saints versus Saints, and Murphy versus Murphy; these were the only two evidences of equality in the Saint Mary's-Saint Ignatius game; for "Our Team" totally outclassed the "Gray Fog" in every department of the contest. The only revelation that the game contained was the exceptional strength of our reserves, which is deserving of the highest praise.

In this game, which marked the renewal of football relationship between Saint Mary's and Saint Ignatius, the spirit of good sportsmanship prevailed throughout the contest. Although we piled up a total of 38 points, the Ignatians gave us some fine competition at certain periods of the game.

Saint Mary's Varsity displayed its right from the start of the fray. The contest was not five minutes old before the Saints made their first touchdown. Merrick made a long pass to "Sparky" Farrell and on the third down "Toots" Casper broke loose for the first touchdown of the day. In the next few minutes of play Merrick hurled another pass to "Little Annie" Rooney, who made the second touchdown for our team. Al Collins converted, making the score 13 to 0. Rooney was on his way to another sure touchdown, when he slipped and fell on the muddy field. On the next downs Merrick crashed through left tackle for our third tally. The first half ended with the score 26 to 0.

"Toots" Casper made the first touchdown of the second half early in the third quarter. In the fourth quarter "Ike" Frankain scooped up a fumble made by Saint Ignatius and ran 40 yards to a touchdown. This was the last score of the game.

It is interesting to note that Saint Ignatius did not make their first downs until the fourth quarter of the game. At the end of both halves the ball was in possession of Saint Ignatius deep in their own territory. These two items will serve to show the strength of our line and the effectiveness of our team as a whole. It is also well to note that the majority of our players were reserves.

Leo Rooney and Merrick divided the honors of the game. "Little Annie" is always the fine consistent player that can be depended upon to give you a good exhibition of kicking, passing and line runs. Merrick, on the other hand is making rapid strides as a backfield man. Captain "Sparky" Farrell gave a good account of himself and showed judgment in calling signals. "Toots" Casper, Joe Rooney, Heinie Driscoll and "Swede" Johnson displayed the kind of talent in the backfield that is making Saint Mary's the most talked of team on the coast.

Phil Murphy played a fine game at tackle, although there were family ties involved, while Hicks continued his playful tactics on the other side of the line. "Pope" Illia, Hurley, Mulcahey, and McVey held down the other guard positions to good advantage.

"Ike" Frankain was the line star with a touchdown and plenty of effective interference to his credit. Al Collins gave the fans a fine brand of ball at left end as did Lien, who substituted for him. "Betsy" Bettencourt was the hub of the team at center and gave evidence of his ability by his effectiveness in every play. Knowles relieved him at the half and continued the good work for the remainder of the game.

THE CALIFORNIA GAME

How will the Saints stack up against the Bears on October 9? Right now this question is causing more consternation than the celebrated McPherson case. For the first time in years the Saints are given an edge by some of the sport-writers. They claim that California is not the same team she used to be; they talk about the great losses suffered by graduation; but they never consider that the Saints are the ones to suffer through graduation. California has a veteran to replace every position vacated by a graduate. But this is not so with Saint Mary's; the backfield that started against the Army was composed of but two veterans, as O'Gorman and Rooney saw very little actual play last season. So this talk about the Bears being weak-sisters is a lot of hokum. In defeating Santa Clara, California downed one of the strongest teams on the Coast.

There is very little to choose between the Bears and the Saints. Taking the line from end to end there is not a weakness on either team. The only forward that the Bears will miss is Dana Carey, but Nibs Price has plenty of first sting men fighting for the vacancy. Of course the Saints will miss the great Pat O'Rourke, but with Collins, Frankain and Lein on the job, the Bear halfbacks will have plenty enough to take care of; "Swede" Nelson's job is being taken care of in spectacular fashion by Al Tobin. In the backfields is where both teams have suffered most. California has lost Dixon and Imlay, while Madigan is without the services of Strader and Grant. Price has been able to rearrange his backfield so that he has an all-veteran group; the Blewett, Perrin, Jabs and Griffin combination was used many times last year. Saint Mary's is faced with the problem of replacing the great "Red" Strader. The success of the Saints depends upon O'Gorman and Kasper, leading candidates for this honor.

So we see that, taken individually, the teams are every bit the equal of each other; with a shade, if there is any, going to California because they have more veterans in the line-up. The result of the game will depend upon the progress that each team has made as a combination since last year. Who dares to predict the score? We don't; but we will say this much, "Oh, boy, what a game!"

STUDENTS WATCH VARSITY PRACTICE

The Athletic Board of Control has lately given permission to the student body to watch the Varsity practice. Before the permission was given the Saints practiced under cover and Coach "Slip" Madigan was particularly careful that his injunctions of absolute secrecy were carried out. On certain days of the week the students will be admitted to the gridiron to witness scrimmage, upon the presentation of their student body card. These precautions are all necessary, as last year's results prove. Certain plans were frustrated last year, due to a leakage of the news. It is thought that some of our over-boastful supporters, in their zeal to boost the Fighting Saints, proved their undoing by disclosing that which was meant to be kept quiet. The secrecy under which the Varsity now practices, insures the Coach and his staff absolute co-operation between members of the team and their advisers. It is sometimes necessary to hammer a player's weakness so as to strengthen it, and this can only be done when there are none but the team present. The days on which the student body will be admitted to witness practice will be posted on the bulletin board. It is to be hoped that the students of Saint Mary's will avail themselves of this opportunity to support the team by being on hand at these practices.

THE FROSH GO BIG

By Joseph F. Clause

When a calendar full of Saints met a school of Cardinals, down at Palo Alto, there was little praying going on. The place of meeting was a gridiron, not a church. The Frosh, playing their opening game of the season went like veterans. From the opening kickoff to the final gun the Saints displayed a defense that could not be beaten. Their offense lost the game. The Cardinal Frosh, who did quite a bit of playing themselves, could not penetrate the Saint's thirty-yard line, except for one occasion, and that for a touchdown.

The first half found the score nothing up and both teams fighting nip and tuck. In the next half Stanford started a drive down the field that ended with Downey circling end twenty yards for a touchdown. The Frosh scored their two points when Pitchford, who started fullback, broke through and blocked Frentrup's punt behind the Stanford goal line. The new ruling changing a blocked punt from a touchdown to a safety, prevented the Saints from tying the count.

Coach Conlan has a pair of valuable guards in Ackerman and Martin, who co-starred on the line with Sam Illia. Coach Dutch Conlan deserves a good deal of credit for the remarkable mid-season form his Freshmen displayed. Conlan showed true coaching ability by moulding a Freshman team that will be in keeping with the high standard set by the Varsity.

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On and Off Campus

NOTED CHRISTIAN BROTHER CELEBRATES HIS GOLDEN JUBILEE

Attended by many of the great men whom he instructed in his classes, Brother Edmund of the Christian Brothers last week celebrated the golden jubilee of his entrance into the religious life. During his long period of faithful service, Brother Edmund taught many students who later became great men in their various walks of life. Among these men, perhaps the most important are Their Eminences Cardinal Hayes of New York and Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago. Both these noted church dignitaries received instructions from Brother Edmund at De La Salle Institute and at Manhattan College.

During his many years of teaching Brother Edmund has been connected with a number of different institutions, the most important of these being St. Peter's School, De La Salle Institute, Manhattan ollege, and Clason Point Military Academy. At the present time his community is the La Salle Bureau of Supplies in New York.

Brother Edmund has been of great service to the Church and the Brothers, not only as an educator but more notably as a financier and administrator. It was due to his efforts that the Catholic Brotherhoods in America were exempted from military service, and since being appointed treasurer of his province he has effected a number of important deals, including the financing of the new Manhatten College of New York.

Brother Edmund is deserving of all the praise and congratulations that may be his. The Christian Brothers are fortunate indeed in having a member of such extraordinary ability, and they surely appreciate the fact. We hope that Brother Edmund continues to work, teach and inspire young men for many years to come by his influence and example.

—R. F. F.

DR. BOLTON

It is very gratifying to be able to quote Dr. Bolton, of the University of Washington School of Education, who investigated courses and equipment at the College recently with a view of recommending its admission to the Northwest Association of Secondary and Higher Schools. The following letter should be welcome news of the result of this investigation:

University of Washington
School of Education,
Seattle.

Brother Lawrence, Dean of
Saint Mary's College
Faculty of the College.

My recent visit to Saint Mary's College for the purpose of inspection, pursuant to a request for accreditation in the Northwest Association of Secondary and Higher Schools, was indeed ful of pleasure and satisfaction.

I am very glad to express my appreciation of the fine, courteous treatment received at your hands. I was very much pleased with the instruction which I observed and the fine attitude of the faculty. They are full of zeal and have a genuine interest in teaching young men to be worthy citizens. I observed a high degree of skill and the finest of devotion on the part of the faculty to the cause of religion and education. I was delighted also with the fine, manly and business-like attitude of the students in the classroom and about the institution.

On the basis of documentary evidence furnished and my inspection, I am recommending that the college be placed on the accredited list of the Northwest Association of Secondary and Higher Schools. This recommendation is being sent to four other members of the committee on accreditation. As soon as their reports are received the results will be communicated to you.

While the building in which you are now located is not all that could be desired, you are making splendid use of the facilities which you have. Larger and more commodious quarters will, of course, be desirable, but I did not notice that the work was hampered in many respects. The phases which would be improved by better facilities are the library, laboratories and shops. I am only pointing out what all of you readily recognize and indicated to me while there. When you transfer to your splendid new campus and buildings projected all of those factors will be remedied.

For the library I would recommend that a somewhat larger list of current magazines be secured and that a rather more extensive collection of books be secured in economics, political science, sociology, psychology and education. Those subjects not requiring laboratories depend much more solely upon the library than do the science subjects. The library equipment in the languages, literature, history and religion are more adequately equipped than in the other lines mentioned.

I would recommend that the college continue to emphasize the development of very strong departments in the standard subjects of English, foreign languages (modern and ancient), history, economics, political science, sociology, psychology, philosophy, mathematics, botany, zoology, physics and chemistry.

I did not investigate in a very definite way the engineering, pre-medical work or law. I am inclined to think that the emphasis should be placed upon the previously mentioned standard subjects. Engineering requires rather expensive laboratory and shop equipment and the number of students attracted to a college which is in the very near vicinity of outstanding engineering schools like the University of California and Stanford would probably be rather small. Something of the same comment might be made regarding law. A large and rather expensive law library would be necessary for adequate work and a separate and expensive faculty would probably be needed. The attendance would probably be rather small because of the proximinity of the University of California and Stanford.

As I suggested to Dean Lawrence, I believe that a strong education department would be an attractive feature. As your Order is founded upon the basis of teaching interests, why not develop a department which would encourage young men to go into the great profession, teaching? It should have at least one full-time professor devoting all his time to that subject. A strong under-graduate department could be maintained at comparatively small expense because most of the work, academic in character, would be done by collateral departments already well established. Graduate work in education could then be done at some of the great graduate schools here or abroad.

I would suggest as a plan for more efficient library reading that a small fee, say fifty cents for each course, be paid by each student into a fund to be used for the purchase of duplicate copies in the various subjects. In addition to the textbooks owned by students, facilities for library reading are very essential in all of the subjects. I have found that about one copy of each regularly assigned book for every four or five students is necessary. The system of duplicate library books is in effect at the University of California and you could study its operation there. It is especially well developed in the department of history and, to a certain extent in education.

Wishing you continued success in the noble cause to which you are devoting your lives, I am

Very sincerely yours,
(Signed) FREDERICK E. BOLTON.

LOUIS FREITAS ENTERS THE BROTHERHOOD

Students and friends of Saint Mary's will be pleased to learn that Louis Freitas, honor member of the High School class of 1926, is now a postulant in the novitiate of the Christian Brothers at Martinez.

Louis is the youngest member of the Freitas family which has been prominent in Saint Mary's for the past number of years, three of his brothers, Manuel, Carlos, and Eddie having been members of Varsity basketball and football teams.

It is very gratifying to the Brothers of Saint Mary's to know that their instruction and good influence have been instrumental in helping some of their own young men to choose the religious vocation. The Brothers of Saint de la Salle need more young men in the Order to teach the ever increasing number of students in their schools, and it is hoped that more Saint Mary's boys will follow the example set by our young friend, Louis Freitas.

—R. F. F.

KEVIN McGETTIGAN HONORED BY CLASSMATES

Kevin McGettigan, son of Dr. Charles McGettigan, prominent San Francisco physician and surgeon, was honored by his classmates by being elected President of the graduating class of 1927 of Saint Mary's High School. Young McGettigan has always been among the leaders of his class in both studies and student activities and his appointment to class presidency is evidence of the high regard in which he is held by his fellow students. Besides being active in student circles, the new president is also recognized as a football player of quite some ability, having been a member of Saint Mary's High School Varsity for the past two years.

In the field of athletics Kevin is following in the footsteps of his dad, who is a Saint Mary's man of the graduating class of 1893. The "old boys," as they are familiarly called, always take great pleasure in recalling the days when Charlie McGettigan was the star shortstop of the Phoenix, and one of the fastest infielders in college baseball on the Pacific Coast. Brother Agnon regards the baseball teams of these years as the greatest that ever won the Intercollegiate championship for Saint Mary's.

The entire student body heartily congratulates Kevin on his election and wishes him every success in the fulfillment of the duties of his new office.

—R. F. F

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MR. HUDSON DELIVERS AN EYE-OPENER

At ten o'clock on the morning of September thirtieth some one hundred and fifty students of Saint Mary's, composed of members of the upper division and the members of the School of Commerce in the lower division, listened to a very illuminating and highly interesting address given by Mr. Hudson of the Department of Commerce in Washington, D. C. Mr. Hudson is the chief of the Bureau of Applied Business Practices and he is now on the Pacific Coast in the interest of his department, giving the business men of the coast a better knowledge of his bureau and attempting to solve some of their problems for them.

His address before the students of Saint Mary's was confined principally to the elimination of waste in industry. Mr. Hudson showed that although business firms have long been engaged in eliminating material waste, they have not given sufficient notice to waste in management, waste in capital applied in the wrong place, waste in buying, and in numerous other directions that are due chiefly to an insufficient knowledge of underlying business principles. Mr. Hudson gave illustrations of some remarkable savings that had been made in different businesses, due to the proper application of saving methods, and to an intensive study of personal problems. The gratifying thing about the results in every case was that they were all accomplished without any laborer receiving a cut in wages. That is one of the chief purposes of Mr. Hudson's department, to cut down the costs without decreasing wages or quality.

To show how really interesting Mr. Hudson was, different students who art not following the commerce course, were heard to remark after the talk that his lecture made them feel they were missing considerable in their college careers by not being in the School of Commerce. Mr. Hudson closed his address by telling the students that the field of opportunities for the young man entering business are greater today than ever before, and that the college student well grounded in business principles has a wonderful future ahead of him, if he is willing to do the work that is the price of success. Every one left the lecture room feeling that his time had been well spent and that more talks of the calibre of Mr. Hudson's would be a valuable improvement to our already splendid course.

ARE SAINT MARY'S STUDENTS TO STARVE OR THRIVE?

Those of us who were fortunate enough to hear Mr. Hudson's address last Thursday felt that we had listened to something that was vital to each and every one of us. We got a slant at things that had not appeared to us before. We found out that other people besides ourselves were struggling for a living and not only that, but that there were people working to try and help us make a living and to make things more worthwhile for all. Every one came away from Mr. Hudson's address feeling that he would like to hear more talks from men who know, men who are face to face with big problems and know how to face them.

You are going to have that opportunity to hear interesting speakers and it is only up to you, yourself, as to whether you hear them or not. We are organizing a Commerce Club at Saint Mary's, in fact it is already functioning, and every member of the School of Commerce is eligible to become a member. The Commerce Club is going to have business men come out to Saint Mary's and talk to its members from time to time and we can have these interesting talkers just as often as we can get together enough fellows to form a respectably sized audience to listen to them. At present the Commerce Club is only partially organized. It has a president, and a very capable one, but the other officers have not been elected as yet. The other officers have not been chosen because the present members thought that there were, very likely, capable men in school who had not been informed of the Commerce Club and its purpose, and that these men should have an opportunity of becoming officers. At any rate, if we are to have a real Commerce Club at Saint Mary's we will have to have more members.

The advantages of the Commerce Club are innumerable, chief of them being the opportunity of hearing practical business men talk from time to time. Another advantage is that the Club and its members have been cordially invited to attend the meetings of the Transportation lub of San Francisco, which meets in its own club rooms every second and fourth Tuesday night of the month at the Palace Hotel. As one of those who were fortunate enough to be at their last meeting, I want to say that it is a pleasure to go to their club and be warmly welcomed by men who are at the head of big San Francisco firms. Other advantages of the club will become apparent from time to time.

All members of the School of Commerce are eligible to join and freshmen particularly are invited, so they will get off to a better start in their subjects in commerce. The talks will not be technical or of a nature that they will need a thorough business training to follow. Let's get together, commerce students, and do something which will repay us enormously for our efforts, which are nothing more than making it a point to be at a meeting once in a while. Watch the bulletin board for announcements of the next speaker, and the next meeting of the Club.

FOOTBALL LUNCHEON

The A. P. G. U. Society reports the entire fourth floor of the Elks Club at Nineteenth and Broadway has been selected for the annual football luncheon conducted under their auspices.

The honorary guests include the President of the College, Dean "Slip" Madigan, Graduate Manager LeFevre, and the entire varsity squad.

The committee on arrangements has not only selected a tempting and tasty menu which promises to please even the most exacting appetite, but also has prepared an elaborate program of entertainment.

If we may judge from the unusual interest as reflected by the advance sale of tickets for the luncheon, its success is already assured.

Suffice it to say all those in attendance on November 23d will be guaranteed an excellent time by the combined efforts of the Elks and the A. P. G. U. members.

The price per plate is $1.25, and invitations have been extended to the student body only.

ALUMNI

IGNATIUS HOGAN

Ignatius Hogan, '21, was married recently. Mr. Hogan was an officer in the Students' Army Training Corps at the College during the war.

REVEREND WILLIAM P. SULLIVAN

The Reverend William P. Sullivan, '97, the Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, recently addressed the students of the College in the Alumni Hall. Father "Willie" Sullivan, Brother Agnon tells us, was no quiet lad in his college days.

WILLIAM RODDEN

William Rodden, '16, was recently married. His Grace Archbishop Hanna presided at the nuptial Mass. Mrs. Rodden was a member of the Siena Club, a society for the Catholic teachers of San Francisco.

WILLIAM LE SAGE

William Le Sage, ex '29, entered the House of Studies of the Society of Jesus recently. "Bill" attended the High School Department for four years and also completed his Freshman year at Saint Mary's College.

LIEUTENANT HAROLD BRUSHER

Lieutenant Harold Brusher, '22, was quarterback on the Ninth Army Corps football team which played Saint Mary's at Ewing Field on September 26. Lieutenant Brusher was one of the outstanding stars for the opposing team.

ANDREW F. BURKE

Andrew F. Burke, '04, the Exalted Ruler of the San Francisco Elks, introduced to the club Edward "Slip" Madigan, who told the assembled Elks just what his men would do with opposing football teams this year. Mr. Burke, under the guiding hand of Brother Agnon, edited The Collegion during the first year of its existence.

BROTHER FABRICIAN

The recent death of Brother Fabrician at Manhattan College in New York will be heard with sorrow by members of the Alumni. Brother Fabrician was one of the most noted educators in the country, and was a former President of the College.

GEORGE V. McKEEVER

George V. McKeever, '17, the General Superintendent for one of San Francisco's largest construction companies, has many of the "old boys" working with him. Mr. McKeever is now directing the work on the new St. Ignatius College.

SAN FRANCISCO ALUMNI UNIT

A meeting of the recently formed San Francisco Unit of the Alumni Association was called by President Col. John Flynn, '01, on September 28, at Sacred Heart College. Each member present was appointed a committee of one to bring other members of the Alumni to a reunion to be held at the St. Francis Hotel on October 8, at which meeting Brother Joseph, local Provincial, will address the gathering.

SACRAMENTO ALUMNI UNIT

A local unit of the general Alumni Association will be organized in Sacramento on October 5. Frank Michels, '00, one of Sacramento's most prominent business men, is calling the meeting. Tim Canty, '23, Alumni Secretary, will attend the meeting to assist in the organization of the unit.

CAMPAIGN ENDORSED BY SAN FRANCISCO COUNCIL

The following letter has been received endorsing the College's drive for funds in San Francisco:

THE SAN FRANCISCO ENDORSEMENT COUNCIL
451 California Street
September 25, 1926.

Brother Gregory, President,
Saint Mary's College,
Oakland, California.

My dear Brother Gregory:

At the meeting of the San Francisco Endorsement Council held on September 24th, your application for a campaign for $500,000 for Saint Mary's College was endorsed.

It is understood that this campaign is to be conducted from November 12th to 25th, 1926, and that this amount is San Francisco's quota of the total of $1,500,000 required to erect the new buildings for the College in San Leandro. It is also understood that the payments of all moneys pledged will be extended over a period of three years.

You may use this letter as the official notice of the endorsement of the San Francisco Endorsement Council of your proposed campaign.

Sincerely,
(Signed) F. J. KOSTER.
FREDERICK J. KOSTER, Chairman.

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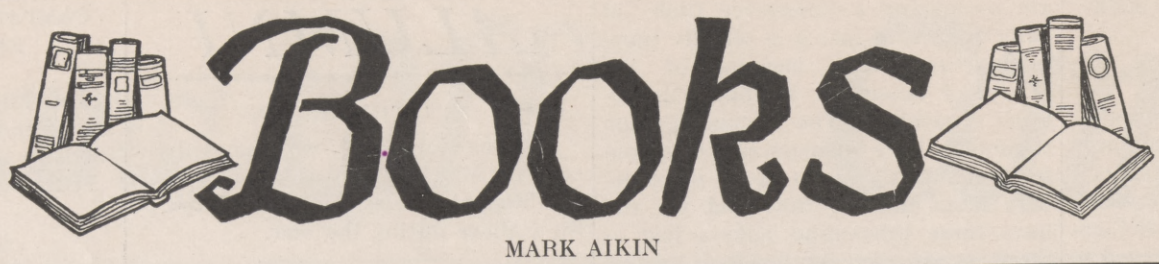

MARK AIKIN

THE DOCTOR'S WOOING

Charles Phillips. Devin, Adair Co. 1926 ($2.35)

A story of great love and burning hate in the rough timber country where Old Palisy, a Polish refugee had come to die, leaving his daughter, the young and gifted Rhoda to struggle against the wiles of an insatiable adversary. This maid, a naive little creature, becomes our heroine from the moment we meet her by the grave in the clearing. Her coy, frank temperament, her mannerisms, and above all, her quaint dialect, win an assured way into every heart. Old Kruger, who is her evil genius, and his son Pete, the villain, add to the tale a vibrant, if not melodramatic glow. There is another son, too, who strangely enough falls in love with Rhoda, and though he seems a model of virtue, he has one of those "pasts" which are somehow so necessary to a fiery narrative. The plot thickens when a second lover succombs to Rhoda's unwitting enchantment; but fortunately he declares his passion only after the first lover has been removed.

We do not intend to tell everything—"a hint will oft' suffice. . ." Briefly, there is Rhoda's heart-quickening escape from Pete, there is a saloon brawl, violent and terrible, and an adventure upon breaking ice, etc. Be assured that the book is one of real "blood and thunder," though of course it has other qualities, and is well written. From a critical standpoint, certain minor phases may be questioned, such as the overdrawing of character, and improbabilities of plot; yet all tends to the author's purpose, which is, after all, to give pleasure.

Apart from this, there is interwoven something of a lesson which it is well to consider: In the hour of her father's agony, and throughout her own tribulations, Rhoda reminds herself that there is a meaning in everything, and that the Good God knows what is best. This is a thought which is seldom met with in modern fiction, and it is refreshing to find it here. The gods of fate, or those of nothingness too often are rampant, if indeed, their place be not usurped by Chance. . . . This is a good story, one worth the reading, and one which many may wish to read when it is known that the author is a Saint Mary's alumnus.

—M. A.

SPAIN

John Lomas. A. & C. Black, London (1925)

It would be well if those studying Spanish would acquaint themselves with the aspect of their adopted country; for it is virtually impossible to acquire any enthusiasm for a language unless one is familiar with the backgrounds of the land to which it belongs. Spain is a most beautiful place—a country of story and romance, and for this reason makes for enjoyable reading. Mr. Lomas, our author, starting from Irun, leads us to San Sebastian, on the Bay of Biscay, and thence round, about, down and back through all the lovely country of Leon, Castile, Extremadura, and Andalucia. His descriptions give the reader vivid mental pictures of Spanish scenes and places. He writes in a plain, expository manner, thus avoiding such frills and superfluities as sometimes beset the book-traveler. The historical, artistic, and literary glories of the country are concisely presented along with their various settings. Added to this, there are some thirty-two splendid full-page illustrations in color which assist the reader in forming a more adequate idea of what Spain really is. The book is highly edifying—especially to those interested in "cosas espanolas."

—M. A.

LONDON STORIES

John o'London (W. Whitten) George Newnes Ltd., 1926

As a rule a collection of stories grows grows tiresome and we only snatch an occasional anecdote as the mood moves us. It is not so with "London Stories;" our interest is kept up throughout, not only because of their literary and historical associations, but also because of the intrinsic worth of the tales themselves. Chance happenings that might meet the attention of an editor, little things that one idly wonders wonders about, incidents that always occur in an old yet modern city, form the material of the stories. Yet there is not the rushed style nor the tiresome sentimentality that is so noticeable in tales of this nature—perhaps because the author is an Englishman.

The book conveys something of the atmosphere of London, both past and present. In one story the author is relating a story of an actor, carelessly mentioning how, "as he was passing a cartload of criminals going to their execution . . ." Another of Sheridan's drinking a bottle of port by his own fireside, the "fireside" being his own theatre. There are many other stories worthy of mention. All are typically English, both in style and material, but principally in the manner of alluding to people, whether they are of importance or not, as though we were all on intimate terms with them. We have a subject of meditation in the realization that this work, so evidently written by one of another nation, will find such ready acceptance in this country.

—F. P. B.

LEFCADIO HEARN

St. Anthony and Other Stories, Albert Mordell. A. & C. Boni, N. Y. 1924

It is not infrequently that we hear of Lefcadio Hearn and his translations from the French, but it has remained for Mr. Mordell to collect a choice little group of his versions of the de Maupassant stories. And difficult it would be to have made a better selection, for while the tales themselves are revoltingly realistic, yet there is to be found nothing in this collection which is prohibitively obnoxous. The stories are morbid, yes, but expressive of French realism and it is interesting to note how Hearn has caught and transposed the feeling and the atmosphere in his work. The French language has a peculiarly plantive appeal which is difficult to express in the more robust, matter-of-factness of English. For this reason, the book is rather remarkable, thought it is best read between meals, and never at bed-time.

SOMETHING FOR THE "BACKGROUNDERS"
"The Author's Thames"

(Gorden Maxwell. Brentano's, N. Y., 1924)

"A literary ramble through the Thames Valley," is the author's own description of this book. Verily, it is a ramble and not one of those rigorous sojourns upon which we are sometimes enticed. More than this, 'tis made in company of a happy guide. It seems that Mr. Maxwell has succeeded where the prophet failed, for he has brought the "mountain" to us—literally so. One needs but slight imagination to follow along the scenes and places as the author, keeping close to the river, leads us from Chiswick, up past the spots where Pope, Johnson, Dickens, and oh, what scores of others once lived and wrote! How familiar, and at once how strange it is to meet Oliver and Sikes at "Coach and Horses Inn," near Brentford, and what new color does that beautiful story of Reade's betake as we wander through Teddington in the footsteps of poor Peg Woffington. But to continue thus were to epitomize our book, and really, to arrive nowhere.

In brief, this is a volume which one regrets to lay aside. So filled is it with information, so rich in suggestion, and withal set forth in such charming, informal manner that it cannot but cause the reader's pulse to beat along with that of literary England. There are many anecdotes, too, and be assured that we do not infrequently smile at the quaint savour of our author's wit.

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